

the you not regret
that the
country is
as last up
to the point of
publishing
W. Mortimer
W. Mortimer?

The Pines Kennett Pa.
Sept. 19/64

My Dear Friend

By the papers I
see that you are in the midst of
your family circle. I take it for
granted that with M. Langel
cane wife & children. You are now
sitting surrounded by your jewels
a crowned queen of household
beauties. Receive, dear friend my
warm congratulations that this
happiness with all its hallowed
associations is yours to enjoy. My
loving welcome to dear Lizzy, my
memories of her are among the
very pleasant ones of my foreign
sojourn. I cannot but fancy
her varied & thrilling emotions
on her return to her native

land, herself passed from
childhood to maturity her
country from slavery to freedom.

Your most welcome
letter of June 28th was duly
received. I was longing to know
your thoughts on the vexed ques-
tions in our Israel; being absent
from the City I had not then
heard through our friend Mr. W.
Kim that you agreed with him
in his situation which I also
accept as the wiser one in these
times. What is possible without
compromise of principle. With
all the philosophy that I can
command, it is hard not to
long for the ~~coming~~ 'forty days'
to be over that this quar-
relsome whirlwind of political
strife should have passed by;
if the outside world only
were concerned one could
rejoice in the commotion of

The elements knowing that
a purified atmosphere & a
clear sky are beyond, — but can
it be that the rich argones of
love & long enduring confidence
should go down in the storm?
I try to believe it is not possible &
so to possess my soul in patience.

My summer has been passed
in a quiet agricultural region,
from my room windows are
seen many farms with their
highly cultivated fields. The hills,
around remind me of the South
of England only more beautiful
from the rich woods with which
they are crowned & the bright
skies which overarch them. I
never before so enjoyed the country
as country, never before in my
long life having spent there
so many consecutive months
in one place with opportunity
for observing the "barical year", in
its "mysterious round." As I
wrote you in the spring our

Sarah Pugh 1864

Green St. household separated
for the summer - from
present appearances - difficulty
in procuring a home &c - we
may not get together this winter
if so - I may try what a life
in the country would be, pleas-
antly situated with a course,
I find much enjoyment at
least the charm of novelty.

Of course occasional visits
will be made to the city - two
hours distant by rail - to
see our antislavery world there
& how it has its being. - You
will write me, will you not?
Letters directed to 109 North 10th
care of A. Lewis will reach me
wherever I may be.

My loving remembrance
to your sisters & daughters all.

Ever cordially yours

Sarah Pugh -

Your message to Mr. McKim in
your last letter to me - did not
reach him for weeks, but not
through my neglect - it was
truly sent him.